

warrior-seed sower, - Musica herself,  
 Lady of all timely thoughts and sweetly  
 adored things, - Cantatrice, and Incantatrice  
 to all but the Muselets Aelder; - these  
 the Sculpture of Fiesole saw, as he shaped  
 the marble of his tower; these, Memmi  
 of Siena, fair-figured on the shadows of  
 his vault. - but for us, here is the only  
 manifestation granted to our best practical  
 painter

-; - a vagrant with Harmonium  
 and, yonder black birds and bright iridescent  
 jacksasses, - to be harmonical thereby.

Our <sup>best</sup> ~~greatest~~ <sup>(many at times)</sup> painter, <sup>as I say</sup>; - no question has  
 ever been of that; ~~matter~~ <sup>since Van Eyck</sup>, <sup>as I say</sup> then  
 has nothing been seen so well done in laying  
 of clear <sup>or colour</sup> ~~with~~ definite line. and what he  
 might have painted for us, if we had only known  
 what we ~~wanted~~ <sup>would have</sup> of him! ~~who~~ Heaven only knows.

But we were of no use, - nor he needs; and  
~~to-day~~ on the whole the perfectest of his works  
 and the representative picture of that <sup>generation</sup> ~~generation~~  
 of - was no wakening Annunciate Maria; but  
 only a Newsless Madonna, stretching herself,  
 which is indeed the best symbol of the illud-  
 Moated Nineteenth century; in its <sup>grange</sup> ~~grange~~,  
 Stable - sty, a whatever name of Dwelling  
 may best befit the things it calls Houses  
 and Cities: imprisoned therein by the <sup>unmanly</sup> ~~unmanly~~  
~~highest~~ walls and blackest ditches - by  
 the <sup>a</sup> Pride as of Babel, and the Filthiness of  
 Aholah & Abhitamah: and their worse  
 younger sister; - craving for any manner of  
 view from any world - and getting <sup>hardly</sup> ~~hardly~~  
 but truthfully even of its own;